Lust, Anger and Greed #4- New Jagai and Madhai

Scene One

("Peace of Mind" by Murari Band plays at a diner. Many couples are enjoying their food and conversation. The waitress washes a table with two chairs and fixes the flowers in the centerpiece. Lust, Anger and Greed enter from the side.)

Lust: (speaking in a Southern drawl and behaving in a lusty manner) My dear Anger and Greed,
have I ever told you that you are my very best friends? It seems that wherever I go, I can always
trust that you two will be by my side, enhancing my enjoyment to the max!

Greed: (speaks quickly) Ahhh, what a great friends you have always been for me, my dear Lust.
In fact, I can never get enough of your association! Whenever you set your mind on something,
I instantly feel a great urge within me to satisfy you MUCH MUCH MORE than you had
desired! Just see what good friends we are! (They laugh together.) And what more be said
about our intimate associate, the most voracious one the honorable Anger himself:

Anger: (with a coarse, narly voice. He has a curled lip and squinty eyes.) You guys are always
agitating me!

Lust: Everyone agitates you!

Anger: That's right, they do! And everything! Still, I can't seem to function without you
guys either! As long as you're with me, I can easily take full control of the situation. Like here,
for example, I'm already starting to feel very disturbed and even destructive I think I'll

Lust: Whoaaa, Anger, how about we just mosey on over to that fancy table over there, where
we can find ourselves some real enjoyment. I want to have a good time, right now! The three of

us never have to be afraid of anything or anyone!

Greed: Yeah, that sounds great - good food, music, wine and women!

Anger: Yeah, let's go and enjoy ourselves!
(The three go arm in arm into the diner and inspect the table. Suddenly, heavy, eery music is heard and Death comes in from the same side as the three friends. He is dressed all in black and does a dance in the background of the stage.)

Waitress: Good evening, gentlemen, my name is Linda, may I get you some
(Lust and Greed grab the chairs and sit down.)

Anger: What's so good about it? Hey, where's my chair? You, hey waitress! Bring me a
chair, right now!
(The waitress quickly brings another chair.) What an idiot!
(He grabs the chair from her.) What a stupid place, only two chairs to a table!
(Looks angrily at the waitress.) Where's my menu? What are you standing around for? Get me a menu, right now!! (The waitress nervously brings a menu over.)

Waitress: (trying to be controlled) May I get you some nice, cold water, before you order your
meal?

Anger: Ooooh, I hate water!!

Lust: Hmmmm, everything on here looks so good! I must have some of your best wine and
your most delicious and the BIGGEST, too piece of pie!

Greed: I need whatever my good friend, Lust, has butthat will not be enough for me! I
Also need some whiskey, champagne and three BIGGER pieces of three different pies. And I
need music! Turn on some good dancing music. I'll probably need more of everything as the
night goes on, so stick around, my good woman!

Anger: I don't see anything good about her or this place! But, if we have to stay here, then

I definitely need a bad, stiff drink!
(Anger shoves himself away from the table, looking disgusted.)
This joint stinks! (pauses) I can never get what I want and even if I did, it's still not good
enough!
(Waitress comes with the food and drinks and each see the food in their own way. Anger mutters under his breath. Music is heard while they eat. Suddenly, at another table, a young man clutches at his heart, falling from his chair. In mime, the girl who is with him is trying to help him by shaking him, pouring water on him, etc.. Staff and diners come over to help. Finally, she cries out loudly:)

Girl: Harry! Harry! Come back! Don't leave me now!
(Wailing and sobbing)

Lust: Oh my, what a terrible sight!

Greed: It looks like he's dead! He looks so young! Too young to die! Hmmm that sure
is a nice looking ring on his finger ...

Anger: (to waitress) What's the big deal? What's the matter with him? He doesn't look so well.

Waitress: Oh sir, such a terrible thing has happened. He was so happy one moment and he just had a heart attack! He was only twenty-two years old and now gone forever. This is just terrible!!

Lust: But how is it possible that this man could die at such a young age? He looks so strong,
healthy and handsome Are you sure he's dead?

Anger: Well, that sure isn't going to happen to me! I'm going to live my life to the fullest
and nobody better try to stop me or else

Waitress: (to audience) That's what everyone thinks. I used to think like that, too, until I met Lord Caitanya's Sankirtan devotees. They came in here with their books one day and told me all about how this is the Age of Kali. They told me how Sin has become such a powerful ruler and how to avoid her influence.

They also told me the story of Jagai and Madhai and the mercy of chanting the
Holy Names of Krsna. Those Hare Krsnas are really smart dudes!
(She addresses all the patrons in the diner.)
Does anyone know what the most amazing feature of life is???

Lust: Sure, that we can enjoy it in so many ways!

Greed: NO! That we can get more and more and more and more and more! Uppers,
downers, beautiful women, fast cars, big houses, lots of money

Anger: Aww zip it up, Greed. You want too much. In fact, you talk too much. There's
only one way to keep you quiet
(As he raises his fist to punch Greed, Lust catches his arm and tries to calm Anger down.)

Waitress: The most amazing feature of life is that everyone has to die, YET .....
(Death goes through the crowd unnoticed, putting his arms over each person.) YET, everyone thinks that they can go on enjoying forever. They do not think that Death is waiting, waiting, waiting - and no one knows when his time to die will come.
(She points to members of the cast and audience.) Will you be ready when death comes to you?
Will you? How about you?

Lust: Who is this Death, anyway? Who does He think he is, that he can come in and wreck
our fun?

Greed: Yeah, I think we should try to find him before he finds us!
(Puts his arms around Lust and Anger.) We'll show him who's in control.

Anger: Now you're talking! We'll all beat him up and you guys have got to let me cut his
throat. (Pulls out his knife) I'll be ready for him.
(They all laugh. The other diners are shocked.)

Lust: It sounds like a good plan. I can't stand the thought of someone or something trying to
stop my enjoyment!

Anger: (putting knife away) Maybe this stupid waitress knows where Death hangs out. Hey
you!
(waitress comes over) Where can we find this Death? Uh, we wanted to make a nice little deal
with him.

Waitress: Well, I've heard his activities are a great mystery. No one knows where he will strike
next, but they say that those who are old and those who are sinful are closest to him. Maybe,
you could find him around some old person.

Anger: Let's go! I can't wait to get my hands on him!
(They pay and leave. Lights. Music)

Scene Two

(Soft music. The diner lights are dim, Everyone has gone home. The chairs are on the tables. The waitress is sweeping and yawning a lot.)

Waitress: Well, I sure wish those Hare Krsnas would come by and see me again. I'd like to
hear that story about Jagai and Madhai getting the mercy again. In this Age of Kali, people
don't care about anything nowadays except their own sense gratification! How shallow! Just like
those three weirdos who were here tonight! I wonder if chanting the Holy Names could save
them from illusion? I'm too tired to drive home, right now; I think I'll take a little nap.
(She takes out a sleeping bag and lies down. Use fog machine to indicate that she is dreaming. Jagai and Madha come out of the fog. They hold wine bottles and reel and stagger about the stage.)

Jagai: Madhai, I keep askin' you, "Who do those Hari Haris think they are?"
(He dances in a mocking way.)
Hari bol! Hari bol! (Madhai laughs.) What a bunch of losers! I'm gettin' real tired of them
comin' round alla the time.

Madhai: Yeah, I'm goin' to hafta show their leader, that one in blue, jest who is charge
around here! The nex' time they come singin' round our door -POW! - I'm goin' ta get heavy
with them!
Tryin' to disturb our lifestyle; they've got some nerve!!
(The Sankirtan party enters with Lord Nityananda leading. He wears a blue dhoti and has His hair in a top-knot.)

Nityananda: My dear Jagai and Madhai, in this Age of Kali, your sinful activities do not surprise Me. Lust, Anger and Greed have polluted your hearts and you have taken Sin as your Mistress! Many people in the future will engage in the same sinful activities as you do. Intoxication, Meat-eating, Illicit Sex, Abortion, Wastefulness - these are some of the vices that are common in this Age. But, I must give you Lord Caitanya's mercy in the form of the Maha Mantra. This mantra has the power to cleanse your very hearts! First, you have to stop your sinning and then you have to clean your heart. This is the only way that anyone can escape the noose of Sin that keeps you in the material world birth after birth after birth. Death drags you to the feet of Yamaraj and he says "you do not even deserve human life - you should suffer in the lower species!"

So, raise up your arms, brothers, and chant with us!
(The kirtan starts. Madhai picks up a piece of clay pot and throws it at Lord Nityananda's head. Lord Nityananda staggers a little from the blow, wiping blood from His brow, but puts His arm out towards Madhai. Madhai is about to do it again but Jagai physically stops his brother.)

Jagai: (in a loud voice) NOOOOO, Madhai!! Don't do it! He is already hurt very bad! Look, He can't even see, there's so much blood dripping on his face! Look how beautiful He is! And humble, He's really humble, Madhai! This sadhu is really a saint, I tell ya!
(Suddenly, Lord Caitanya charges onto the stage wielding His fiery Sudarshan Cakra weapon.)

Caitanya: Where is he? Where is the villain who hurt My Nitai?! He has breathed his last!!
Anyone who dares to offend My devotees, what to speak of hurt them, has to deal with Me
directly in my form as Death! Where is the offender??
(As Lord Caitanya approaches Jagai and Madhai, both throw themselves at His feet to beg for mercy.)

Jagai: Please Lord, forgive us, we didn't realize

Madhai: Forgive us! Please don't kill us!

Nityananda: My Lord Gouranga, I humby request that You forgive these two sinners! You have come to save all conditioned souls, not to kill them. Indeed, if you kill these two, You will have to kill everyone because in this Age everyone is on te level of Jagai and Mahai or worse! If they can take up the chanting of Hare Krsna, then they will serve as an example to everyone in Kali Yuga who becomes overwhelmed with lust, anger and greed!
(Lord Nityananda convinces Lord Caitanya to lower His weapon.)

Please, My Lord, let me beg them, once again, to chant the Holy Names of the
Lord. By Your mercy, they will give up their sinful ways and assist You in Your mission of
spreading the chanting of the Holy Names to every town and village!

Jagai: Yes! Yes!

Madhai: We promise! We'll never drink again! We won't do anything else but chant Hare Krsna and serve You all of the time!

Jagai: We already know the mantra and everything!

Nityananda: So, rise up, both of you. Raise your arms up like this and chant and dance with as we
Praise the Holy Names of Krsna!
(Kirtan begins again and Jagai and Madhai join the Sankirtan party and they all dance off the stage.)

Scene Three

(Music. The smoke clears and the waitress gets up. On the side of the stage Lust, Anger and Greed have an old man against the wall. They mime that they are robbing him. Linda, the waitress looks at her watch, realizes how long she has been sleeping and quickly puts her sleeping bag away.)

Waitress: Shhhhewww!! What a heavy dream! Man, that's what I should have tried to explain to those three that were in here last night! If I could have told them about chanting Hare Krsna, maybe they could give up their sinful ways.
(She puts her hand over her eyes as if she sees something far away.)

Oh, no, is that them?! Are they trying to kill that old man, thinking that they can kill
Death? Well, I'm no Hare Krsna, but I can certainly try to pass on whatever part of Krsna's
teaching that I know!!
(Yelling as she runs) Hey, you guys, wait! Stop! Stop!

Anger: What do you want? Get outta here before you get hurt! This ain't none of your
business!

Greed: (Pulling out a fat wallet from the old man's trousers) Yeah, move along, Table-washer!
We got some important business to take care of and we don't want anyone getting in our way!

Lust: Better do as they say, or you ain't going to be at your job, tomorrow, honeychile. We're
having a mighty important meeting with my uh, father, who stole my wallet out of my other pants.

Old Man: They're lying!

Anger: Shut up, old man!

Waitress: Please don't hurt this old man! Listen, if you want to conquer Death or achieve
wealth or have the most enjoyable time of your life then chanting Hare Krsna can give you all
these things. And even more! The most sublime happiness will be yours if you simply chant
Hare Krsna, like this: (singing)
Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare
Hare Rama Hare Rama Rama Rama Hare Hare

Anger: I'm losing my patience with this kid.
(Anger drops the old man, who faints to the floor. Anger comes over to the waitress with the intention of roughing her up. He grabs her arm and before anyone can stop him, Anger shoves the waitress top the floor. The waitress yells in pain then gets up and staggers a little from the blow. Blood comes from her mouth and she spits out a tooth. She holds her jaw. At the other side, Jagai and Mahai can be seen at the feet of Lord Nityananda and Death dances all around the scene. The waitress looks over at Lord Nityananda and

remembers her dream. Lust holds back Anger from attacking Linda again. Greed is dividing the money into three piles but his pile is the tallest.)

Greed: That's one for Lust and one for me and one for me and one for Anger and one for
me and one for Lust and □

Waitress: Now I can understand what all saintly persons have had to tolerate in order to be
merciful to the fallen, conditioned souls. Once again, I request that you please chant the Holy
Names and give up your sinful ways!
Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare
Hare Rama Hare Rama Rama Rama Hare Hare

Anger: GRRRR! (He wrenches his arm from Lust's grasp and rushes toward the waitress. She dodges him, making him even more upset. As he comes back to tackle the waitress he falls on Greed who is counting the money.)

Greed: (shoving Anger) Hey, watch out for the money! You're going to get all our shares mixed
up! And I had it counted out so evenly, too!
(A crowd of onlookers, including two Hare Krsna devotees gather.)

Anger: Sure you did! You call that even?
(pointing to the tallest stack) Why, you were tryin' to pull a fast one on your so-called best friends! Well, I've had enough of you, Greed!
(Anger stabs Greed with his knife. Greed cries out and Death takes him upon his lap until Anger is lifeless then Death puts Anger's body aside. Anger and Lust are shocked for a moment but then, as Death stands between them, Lust wrestles the knife out of Anger's hand and stabs Anger to death. The devotees are trying to make the crowd stand back.)

1st Devotee: Someone call the police immediately.
(He motions to the waitress.) Linda, get the knife out of his hand. We'll help you!! Don't waste
a second. Linda, yell out Krsna's Name; He will protect you!!!

Waitress: KRSSSSNNNAAA!
(When Death hear's Krsna's Name, he steps back cautiously. He starts to leave. Linda pounces on Lust, making the knife fall to the ground. The 2nd devotee picks up the knife and the first devotee restrains Lust by forcing his arms behind his back. Police come and handcuff Lust and take him away.

Death snaps his fingers as if he's missed out on that one then follows Police and Lust off.)

Officer: We'll need to talk to you, Ma'am, to get the facts.You're lucky that you've got friends like the Krsnas!

Waitress: Yes, yes, sure. I just need to talk to my friends for a while. That will help me to
calm down before I tell you the whole story of what went on here tonight.

Officer: Okay, I can wait.

Lalita: Hey, Linda, YOU'RE A HEROINE! Just by taking shelter of Krsna's Holy Names, you became empowered to save the day! Visaka, did you see how she handled that knife-wielding madman?

Visakha: Yeah, you were fantastic, Linda!
(A photographer takes a picture of the three of them. One devotee displays the Bhagavad Gita, then she presents it to the photographer.)

Photographer: This is front page news, ladies! Hey, thanks for the Book! Here's a few dollars for
your temple. I was at your Open House last Sunday! This is going to make a really great story!!
(She goes to talk to the reporters and onlookers. The police move the bodies off.)

Lalita: Who were those guys anyway? Seems like I've met them before. That one guy being
hauled away by the police almost looked like an old friend of mine.

Waitress: They were Lust, Anger and Greed.
(The two devotees look at each other in astonishment.)
Greed and Anger were the ones who were bumped off. Lust is probably going to
be spending a long time in prison. It seemed that Lust was the ringleader of the group.

Visakha: Yeah, that's just how Lust is - he's always the root cause of all our problems. There's
a verse in the Bhagavad Gita, Chapter Two, Verse Sixty-two, Linda, that goes

like this:

Dhyato visayam pumsah
Sangas tesupajayate
Sangat sanyate kamah
Kamat krodho bhijayate

Here, Krsna says, "While contemplating the objects of the senses, a person develops attachment
for them and from such attachment, lust develops, and from lust, anger arise."
(The old man is seen hobbling about, collecting his money.)

Lalita: Theeeeeeeennn Krsna says in the Bhagavad Gita Chapter Two Verse Sixty-three,

Krodhad bhavati sammohah
Sammohat smrti vibramah
Smrti bhraamsad buddhi naso
Buddhi nasat pranasyati

(Motioning to the dead bodies and the old man collecting the money that is scattered everywhere)

"From anger, complete delusion arises and from delusion comes bewilderment of
memory. When memory is bewildered one's memory is lost and one falls down again into the
material pool." We see it happen everyday. People very quickly become angry when they can't
easily satisfy their senses and then they just act crazy. They'll do anything for another moment
of pleasure!

Waitress: You guys really have it all figured out, don't you?

Visakha: Our Spiritual Master, Srila Prabhupada, has it all figured out and we are learning how to properly utilize our human lives by reading his books. He's the one who taught us how to chant Hare Krsna and who has taught us that we no longer have to be controlled by Lust, Anger and Greed. Let's have a little kirtan before you go down to the station. It will make you feel better.
(Kirtan. During the kirtan, the old man gives Visakha a stack of bills and joins in the chanting of the Hare Krsna mantra.)